

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A House on High Street. 7 rooms. City Water. Rent only \$6. a month. Inquire of J. B. Chapman.

Lost.

Last Friday morning, somewhere on the highway between Bethel and West Bethel, a pair of meat scales. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at my shop in Bethel.

John L. Yates.

FOR RENT.

The house just vacated by Miss E. E. Barnham, No. 2 Park St. This is one of the most desirable rents in this village. The house has 7 rooms, and is in first class repair.

Ceylon Rowe.

FOR SALE.

Eggs for setting. 13 Barred Plymouth Rock eggs, \$1.00; 26, \$1.50; 39, \$2.00. From one of the best strains on earth. "Rudds" Limited number of settings, White Wyandottes, 13 for \$1.00. Plymouth Rock pullets, \$1.00 each. S. W. Johnson, Deering Centre, Maine.

SHEEP FOR SALE!

I shall have one hundred Sheep at my place Wednesday night suitable for farmers to winter. Come this week if you want your pick.

H. S. Hastings, Bethel.

For Sale.

An elegant new White Sewing Machine. Has drop head and all the latest improvements. Will be sold very cheap for cash or will be sold on installment plan. News Publishing Company, Bethel, Me.

Can be seen at the News office.

L. C. Hall,

Artists' Materials.

Canvas, Academy Board, Palettes, Brushes, Oil and China Colors, Retouching Varnishes, Etc.

Cole Block, BETHEL, ME.

C. L. DAVIS,

General Trucking and Dealer in

COAL, ICE, &c.

Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.

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Attorneys at Law,

NOBWAY, MAINE.

All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

Lovejoy House,

W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop's,

BETHEL HILL, MAINE.

This popular house has been repaired since last season, the stable and other buildings have been moved to the rear of the house, thus leaving the view of the mountains unobstructed. Parties wanting a quiet summer home will find this one of the most desirable places in the Mountain region.

YOU CAN NOT

do better than to buy your

GROCERIES,

FRUIT,

CONFECTIONERY,

CANNED GOODS,

TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.

OF R. E. L. Farwell,

72 MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE.

Best Prices Paid for Eggs in Exchange for Goods.

Notice!

This is to give notice that I have purchased the meat business of D. D. Matheson of Bethel and shall continue at the old stand.

I shall constantly keep on hand a good supply of

FRESH MEAT,

FISH,

OYSTERS, ETC.

And shall be ready to serve Mr. Matheson's old customers at all times.

Shall run out every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

JOHN YATES, Bethel, Me.

For Sale!

We have For Sale

A Quantity of...

DRY AND GREEN

Cord Wood

ALSO a lot of nice SHOATS

that weigh from 50 to 100 lbs.

Inquire of

Henry and Wallace Farwell,

324f Bethel, Me.

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\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1897.

Vol. II. No. 40

A Glance Rearward.

There is a special endearment associated with the name of Dr. N. T. True, and Gould's Academy, although I never saw the doctor but twice, nor did I ever attend school there a day in my life. The fact remains, however, and to all who take the trouble to read this sketch, I think the reason will be made plain.

There has been a good deal said and written about the White Mountains, during the last century, but the subject is not yet exhausted, nor is it likely to be for many years to come.

This group of mountains was in full view from the old homestead, and no natural object attracted my attention more in early boyhood, especially in the fall of the year, when first covered with snow. As a general thing, if there was a cold rain-storm in September, when it cleared away Mount Washington would be seen robed in white, and that to me was a great novelty.

It was away back in those early days that I resolved, some time, to visit those mountains, and see for myself. "What I could see." A favorable opportunity finally came on the first of July, 1883, and the second day after leaving home I had the pleasure of sitting down in the Tip-top House, having traveled more than 60 miles, all the way on foot and alone, except the last two or three miles up the mountain.

The day was warm and fair, although a little hazy in the distance, so that the ocean was not visible. Then it was that I enjoyed life for several hours, examining the various places of interest, including the monument on the highest point of the mountain, and also the one where Lizzie Boyne perished nearly three years previous. These structures were small affairs, built several feet high of loose stone, and every visitor was expected to add one more to the pile.

Being much interested in mineralogy at that time, I gathered quite a number of specimens, so many, in fact, that on reaching Gorham, I bought a small basket in which to carry them. Having heard that Dr. N. T. True, then principal of Gould's Academy, was a noted mineralogist, that there was an extensive mineral cabinet connected with the school, and also that the school was then in session, I resolved to call there on my way home, and look it over, knowing that by so doing I could learn a valuable object lesson. It so happened that we both arrived at the academy at the same time, it being about one o'clock in the afternoon.

I recognized the doctor at once, having previously seen his picture, but of course he did not know me from the man in the moon. Introducing myself and making my business known, he seemed to be pleased with the idea, and took my minerals one by one to examine them, at the same time giving a short history of each. Soon he led the way to the mineral cabinet, and after showing me a few of the most interesting specimens, remarked: "There, Mr. Dunham, it is school time and I must go to my work, but you are at liberty to stay here and study mineralogy as long as you please." On retiring, he handed me a specimen of greenstone and another of asbestos, which I still keep and prize highly on account of the giver.

The doctor remembered my address and thought so much of the interview that he wrote me in a week or two; and although I preserved the letter for a long time it now seems to be among "the things that are not." I still remember the closing paragraph, however, which was this: "I hope," said he, "you will explore the hills and mountains in your vicinity, for they are yet unexplored, and I doubt not but you will be rewarded by finding rare and valuable specimens."

That was a good suggestion, but destiny ordered it otherwise. On the first day of the next January I was married, and then it became necessary to "explore" for bread and butter instead of minerals. Although the incidents as related above occurred nearly forty years ago, they are still fresh in my memory, and there will remain, especially those connected with Dr. True and Gould's Academy; nor will they be lost in oblivion as long as mind holds dominion over matter.

Lemuel Dunham.

The People are Convinced

When they read the testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest men and women, and are plain, straightforward statements of fact. The people have confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla because they know it actually and permanently cures, even when other medicines fail.

WAR REMINISCENCES

OF THE BETHEL COMPANY, Company I, Fifth Maine Regiment.

By COL. CLARE S. EDWARDS.

NUMBER IX.

As soon as the artillery duel ended came Pickett's grand charge. The left of our regiment at the time lay where we could see nearly the whole move, and at no time during the war did we ever witness so exciting a scene in battle. Our artillery from the time they emerged from the woods where they formed, were pouring death into their ranks, but they steadily moved on across the open field some twelve or fifteen hundred yards without a break. Our batteries were plowing through their ranks with shot and shell, but they would close up as steadily as on review. They showed courage that was worthy of a much better cause. Perhaps in no battle during the war did our artillery do as much to gain victory as at Gettysburg. At Melvern Hill on the peninsula it was quite as destructive, but then it was to hold the enemy in check until our army got in position at Harrison's Landing.

I copy the following from a letter written home from Petersburg, Md. July 16th, 1863:

"We left Fairfax Court House Friday, June 26th, and I have not slept under cover since, have lain down just where night overtook us. One night on the battlefield of Gettysburg I slept on the soft side of a large rock, and when I awoke the rain was pouring down in torrents, and my blanket was completely wet through. I have written so much about the different battles that I do not know as I can interest you in describing the last great battle of Gettysburg. I could tell you of things that would make your heart ache, as it has often mine. I will say this, that the more battles we go into the more the poor wounded soldier is neglected. Hundreds and perhaps thousands lay on the field from Thursday until Sunday without water, food, or any care whatever, exposed to the parching sun and the watery heavens, as it would rain one minute and perhaps the next the sun would be so hot you could hardly endure it. An awful thing took place just in front of our line of battle. July 3rd, one of our shells exploded in a barn that was filled with the wounded of both sides, and it was soon on fire. I do not know how many of the poor fellows were burned. Last Sunday morning we broke camp at four o'clock and marched toward Pottomac. The Sixth Corps was in front after arriving at Gettysburg, until the rebels crossed over the Potomac. As soon as we passed the village we formed in line of battle and moved on towards Hagerstown, skirmishing with the enemy until within sight of the town. At this time we met the 11th Army Corps coming up on our right, and soon Killpatrick came into the town with his cavalry. Our Corps halted, but I had leave from the commander and went into town, the first one to enter the place. I can truly say that I never saw happier people than they appeared to be, flags and handkerchiefs were waved from almost every door and window. A squad of rebels had been there for three weeks and they now felt they were out of prison. As we went into town the rebels fired a few shot and shell at us, but none were hurt that I know of. Sunday afternoon we were moved off about a mile to the left, and then advanced toward the front about a half a mile. We sent out three companies of skirmishers with about the same number from all the regiments of the Brigade. They had to advance up quite a hill under a heavy fire, but drove in the rebel pickets with little loss. I lost but three men, Frank Bean killed, Lieut. Packard wounded severely in the hip, Private Wentworth of Company C, in the shoulder and back. Bean was a member of my old Company, and was from the lower part of Bethel. Lieut. Packard was Second Lieut. of Company 'F', and was from Hollowell. I lost no men at Gettysburg, and had but four or five wounded, two of the last five were of my old Company. I sometimes think the whole company will get used up, but few of the boys that left Maine with me are now in it. About twenty have been killed in battle or died in camp, and twice that number discharged, but 'such is war.' Sunday night we held all the ground we had gained, and Monday morning pushed them a little further. We remained in this position until Tuesday morning, when we learned that they had left us. We followed

them up to Williamsport and captured a few prisoners, remaining here for the night. Wednesday morning, July 12th, we faced about and came back as far as Boonsborough and camped for the night, coming by way of Bakersville, Sharpsburg and Kerdysville, passing the old Antietam battlefield, and near the spot where poor Harlan Brown fell. This morning, Thursday, at four o'clock we broke camp and came on over the mountain, where Burnside fought his battle the same time we were fighting under Franklin at Crampton Pass, but could see no marks of war, nor do I believe he had as hard a battle as we had at Crampton. We then came on by Middle-town, thence down the valley to Petersburg and here have gone into camp. I have my tent up for the first time in three weeks. We were near Burkettville this afternoon in full view of our old battlefield, Crampton Pass, where three of my old company are buried, those that were killed on the 14th of last September. I shall visit the sacred spot on the morrow if we are permitted to remain here, and it looks now as if we would be here for a day or two until the bridge is completed and supplies forwarded so we can move on again into Virginia.

Friday noon, we are still here in camp near Petersburg, and do not know when or where we go next. It is raining hard today, and the mud is knee deep again.

I slept with my clothes off last night for the first time in four weeks, so you can imagine something of how we have to get along. The Bethel boys are all as well as usual.

Camp on the field near Philadelphia, Va., July 21st, 1863.

Little did I think two years ago this day, that at this time I should be battling for my country. It was then we were at the first Bull Run fight; great changes have taken place since that time—then a few lives lost in battle and the country was in mourning, now the slain may be counted by the thousands, and in a few days or weeks at the most and it is forgotten. What a change in our regiment within this time; but few left in my old company that were then with me. Their bones are bleaching on almost every battlefield in which the Potomac army has been engaged. The proud old regiment has left her dead at Bull Run, West Point, Gaines' Hill, Charles City, Cross Roads, Golden Farm, Melvern Hill, South Mountain, on Crampton Pass, as it is called, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Rappahannock Station, Funksburg and Salem Church, also participating in the Gettysburg fight, without loss of life and but few wounded. I think but few regiments can show a better record."

Orrin S. Brown, son of Simon Brown, born in Bethel in 1841, enlisted in the Bethel Company April 29th, 1861, was one who left with the company in early May for Portland, and was "with the boys" when they were assigned to the Fifth Maine Regiment. This company was then lettered Co. I, and was mustered into the U. S. service June 23rd; he remained with his company until May 29th, 1864. At this time he was acting as orderly, and was left back as the regiment moved from Hanover Ferry on a reconnaissance toward Hanover Court House, skirmishing and driving back the enemy some six miles, when arriving at the county seat the Corps halted and went into camp. Orders were sent back to bring up the teams, spare horses, officers, baggage, company casks, etc. Brown started ahead and was captured by a squad of Rossor's Cavalry. At this time he was in possession of my horse, saddle, and in fact one of my whole outfit, but what I missed most was one of my Colt's revolvers and my dinner, as we left camp early in the morning before eating. Nine o'clock that evening found me waiting for breakfast, dinner and supper; no Brown had yet appeared, and to say that I was hungry and cross would be giving it in mild terms. Not knowing that he had been captured, there were but two things I could do, one was to starve, and the other to hunt for something to eat. I chose the latter, and soon found Lieut. M. C. Kimball of the Fourth Maine Battery, who was fast asleep. I reluctantly awoke him, as it was a matter of life or death with me, and well do I remember him as he crawled from under his army blankets and brought forth the haversack which contained what remained of his supper. Thrusting his hand down deep in that bag he produced what he called a "corn dodger," a piece about the size of my good finger. It is needless to state how good it tasted: I was then so much in love with the taste of it that I asked him to give me a receipt for making

it; there being no secret in the matter, I will give it here for the benefit of humanity. First, take one quart of corn meal, ground coarse with the bran left in, as he said it was healthy. Second, one pint of Virginia brook water, mix thoroughly and let it remain until you find a flat rock, then build a fire, heat the stone—well, I have forgotten to what extent, but hot enough to dry the mixture thoroughly in five minutes, then very gently turn it over (the dodger, not the rock), and let it bake four and one half minutes longer, and you have a dish "fit for a king." If any further information is desired I would refer to comrade Kimball, now of Malden, Mass. I will now close this sketch of O. S. Brown. He was taken to Gen. Rossor's headquarters, and relieved of everything except his bare clothing, was then sent to Richmond and afterwards to Andersonville, Ga., where he remained until the spring of '65. When he arrived at the station here his condition was such that his friends were fearful lest he might not survive the short journey to his home, but through the tender nursing of a good mother he rallied and is now in New Mexico, employed on the South Pacific railroad. He was in all the battles and skirmishes, in which the company was engaged until the time he was taken prisoner.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Society a Curse in Some of its Influences.

The woman has at last arisen and voiced the dumb feeling of many men. At the Chicago Woman's League in January, Mrs. L. A. Conley stood up and boldly said, "Society is a barrier to moral progress." Their she proceeded to show why. She is right. Every sensible person feels that three-fourths of the functions of high society are worse than useless. The society courtship, wedding, entertainments and gossip are largely perfunctory. It is one thing to see an evil and another to correct it. How many morally weak people see the evil; but have not the force of character to repent. How many weak men and women meet reverses of fortune and utterly refuse to cut down expenses until they are ruined. How many ambitious parents marry their daughters to young high fliers who have no other recommendation than that their fathers have money? In these and a thousand other ways vicious and ignorant ambition takes shape, and the result is all kinds of heart breaks and failures.

It is quite time that sensible people, to say nothing of religious considerations, were following their best light on these subjects. Let us have a few efforts to elevate the fallen, to exalt character, to look for congeniality as the basis of marriage and to insist that our education be both utilitarian and cultured.

BETHEL LOCALS.

Mr. George Hall recently visited his friends in Bethel. Mrs. Leslie Mason entertained the ladies' whist club, Saturday P. M.

Mr. T. J. Foster has been confined to the house by a severe attack of grippe.

Miss Alice Mason came from Berlin, Saturday, to visit her mother.

Miss Alice Purington went to Waterville, Saturday, to spend her vacation.

The Literary Circle will meet tomorrow afternoon at half-past two at the home of Miss Alice M. Bean.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. G. P. Bean at 2.30 Saturday afternoon.

That Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and relieves a vast amount of suffering is not a theory but a well known fact.

Saturday P. M., Mr. and Mrs. William Kendall were called to Yarmouth on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Kendall's sister. They returned Monday.

Miss Lillian True's senior class gave the following programme at the studio on Thursday morning:

Musical Quotations.
Life of Haydn.
Class Work.
Etude, Duvernoy
MISS ELLA CHANDLER.
Valse, Godard
MISS SADIE MASON.
Etude, Clementi
MISS MARION CHANDLER.
Tombidger, Grieg
MISS FRANCES CARTER.
Etude, Cramer
MISS ETHEL EAMES.

For the BETHEL NEWS.

Transit Glori Mundi.
(So passes away earthly glory.)

Helen Record Chase, wife of Alvin Everett Robinson, died at her home in Auburn, Me., Jan. 10, 1897, aged 28 years. Seldom is one called away from earthly love and duties, who was more deeply mourned than this young and gifted woman, gifted in that graceful cordiality that won her many friends in every path in which her feet were destined to tread. Her girl hood days were passed in the town of Buckfield, Me. When about twenty years of age, she went to Auburn and obtained a situation in the shoe shop at that city, working there up to the time of her marriage, in 1892. All those years her hands were never idle, working far beyond her strength many times to make things comfortable for her mother and adopted sister. After her marriage, on returning from their wedding tour, which was an extensive one through the western states, they went to reside in their pleasant residence at Auburn, and a happy life seemed to be reaching far ahead. She was an active member in the Baptist church; a never wearying worker in the cause she loved.

On Dec. 25, 1896, a dear baby boy came to gladden their hearts and home, but on Jan. 10, the frail young mother bade them a fond "good by till morning," and Azrael softly descended to guide the immortality of this sweet young mother to the life beyond. Her funeral was very impressive; the white casket was covered with beautiful flowers given by her former shop-mates and friends, who strove by these tokens to show their love for her who so lately moved amongst them full of life and ambition.

After the last sad rites were over a box of magnificent flowers came from a half sister at Washington, D. C., who was unable to come herself, and the new-made grave was covered with these sweet messengers. Mrs. Robinson left aged grandparents, a mother, a half sister and an adopted sister, a devoted husband and lovely babe, besides many other relatives, to mourn over the loss of a loved one. Her circle of friends was very large and much sympathy is felt for those who were nearest and dearest.

Softly the snowflakes from heaven descended—
As if they were dropped from snowy white wings
Of the angels, who lovingly bended
Leaving untouched their harps' golden strings.
Bending so lowly down over our treasure,
Bidding her now from her loved ones to part;
Calling her softly from all earthly pleasure,
Drawing her lightly away from our heart.
Silently touching the face of that mother
With a look that only the pure can wear,
While vainly we strove our sad sobs to smother
When the angels had taken her out from our care.
See the sweet baby's soft tiny fingers,
List the deep pleading voice of husband so dear;
—The mother's low sobs—'e'en on the death angel's fingers
And Compassion is mute before each falling tear.
The slim hands lay quiet, once-busy in doing
The work that lay nearest to do;
The dark hazel eyes dim with earth's viewing
Are closed, and damp with death's icy dew.
We bow down before God's will in deep sadness,
Our hearts and our homes are lonely and sad,
The angels are singing songs of great gladness—
We know that her presence maketh them glad.
In long years before us we'll miss her caresses,
Her words of sweet counsel, so womanly true,
Her winsome sweet face, her dark floating tresses
—Off come like a vision, then are gone from our view;
Oh! Helen, in heaven look down in thy kindness,
And watch o'er thy loved ones, whose eyes fill with tears,
Who stumble and grope in shivering blindness,
As they look far ahead through the long, weary years.

Adie Kendall Mason.

Sunday evening's Gospel Temperance meeting was held in the Congregational church under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The addresses by the pastors were interesting and to the point. The solos by Mrs. F. B. Tonnell, Miss Gibson and Mr. Snyder, also the quartet sung by Rev. F. E. Barton, Misses Gibson and Grover and Mr. Snyder were thoroughly appreciated. The singers are very grateful to our faithful organists, and the singers who always respond so cheerfully to an invitation to help in our temperance services.

WOMEN'S CHIT-CHAT.

"From Grave to Gay, From Lively to Severe."

Written for the News by the "Observer."

SUNDAY.

"Have you ever noticed how much of Christ's life was spent in doing kind things?" Drummond.

MONDAY.

"I expect to pass through this life but once. If, therefore, there is any kindness I can show, or any good I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again." Mrs. Hegeman.

TUESDAY.

"There are thousands willing to do great things for one willing to do a small thing." MacDonald.

WEDNESDAY.

"There is no better excess in the world than the excess of gratitude." La Bruyere.

THURSDAY.

"No man ever sank under the burden of to-day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of to-day, that the weight is more than a man can bear."

FRIDAY.

"How patiently God works to teach us! How long He waits for us to learn the lesson." Ruskin.

SATURDAY.

"We often do more good by our sympathy than by our labor." Canon Farrar.

—0—

The Observer hath a malevolent wish; she cherisheth it in her heart, and maketh no move to rout the well-intrenched evil-disposer. She openly desires that the author of "Praise to the face is open disgrace," should be rigidly classed with Benedict Arnold, Herod, and the Wolf of Red-Riding Hood fame, and also with all other "scrovy" characters, for whose existence mankind has good and logical reasons for feeling ungrateful.

The Observer actually questions if there is a statement in Holy Writ that has been received with more unquestioning confidence than has this wicked epigrammatic falsehood. Here is one of the few instances where rhyme has lent itself to the infinite loss of truth. We who have gratefully acknowledged a life-long indebtedness to the minds who gave to fallible memories such classics as "Thirty days hath September," and "First William the Norman, then William his son," feel a hesitancy about condemning anything that fixes itself in the memory through a jingle, but in this one instance an exception proves the rule, and the Observer declares her honest conviction that infinite harm has come from the cruel speciousness that has bullied generation after generation into a false belief, and that the low standard expressed in this objectionable statement would never have been accepted but for the fact that "face" and "grace" sound alike. Given to the world in another form it would long ago have been relegated to its own place, instead of, by its authoritative ring, catching the attention and appealing to that ever-lively tendency in human nature which is altogether too ready to conceal approval of another's merits, and thereby helping congeal the springs of generous expression.

Wretched rhymester! See how easily sound condemns her! "Her" Yes, a woman wrote that; it sounds womanish, not womanly. Please mark the difference. Don't look superior, brother man, there's just the same continent-width between mannish and manly. But we just happen to know that such oracular sayings are rarely masculine productions.

How pleased she was when the miserable little creation sprang full-formed from her Jove-like brow. It was never thought out from the heart—where all good and "comfy" women do their most important thinkings, just bringing their notions up before their brains to see if they are tolerably clear before letting them out into the world. Oh, no! there wasn't one drop of god warm blood in it—only just a chilly bit of "crackles" smartness; and at this late day the Observer defiantly rises in the face of tradition and says so! Why, can't you see her? Wasn't she a thin-lipped, unlovely-eyed being, unimpressed in body, undervitalized in soul, uneducated in mind, with every wisp of her neutral-tinted locks scraped back from her stern brow, and carefully disposed into a button on the back of her head? And didn't she choose chocolate-colored morning-dresses? Or course she did. Regard her well; her day of reckoning has arrived.

Great German scholars and French savants are reporting a series of investigations concerning this wonderful new law of "suggestion" which is commanding the attention of the scientific world. Among other things, they strongly advise mothers and teachers to make hopeful suggestions to a child, over and over, till a deep impression is produced, claiming that the child's mind will sooner or later accept it and proceed to grow upon those lines.

Mothers learned that lore from the heart long before the sages thought it out. One who had trained a glorious family of boys into strong men told the Observer that she learned very early in her motherhood that if she "suggested," "Johnnie boy, you are the greatest comfort to me; what should I do without you? Here's the basket for the kindlings"—that the "kindlings" were on hand with a hop, skip and jump, and "what can I do more for you?" was a matter of course; but if she was ever tempted into saying, "Johnnie Jenkins! You are the worst boy I ever saw," he never failed to justify her injudicious suggestion.

Surely nothing very fine has emanated from this indigo-hued "Praise to the face is open disgrace" suggestion. What possible harm could come from supplanting it by that glorious text, "We are saved by hope," and giving new courage to those perhaps ready to fall by the wayside, by speaking words of frank, sincere praise, face to face, heart to heart?

Whole generations have

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Norway, W. J. Kimball, News Dealer.
Farmington, W. J. Kimball, News Dealer.

Bethel, Maine, March 3, 1897.

Town Meeting.

There was not very much excitement at the town meeting in this village Monday. The voters came in from the surrounding country, did their business of the day and returned to the homes. Somebody tried to get up a little enthusiasm over the road money question, but nobody seemed to think there was anything to get excited over. The fact is, the business of the town has been pretty well handled the past year, and a feeling of general satisfaction prevails.

A. E. Herrick, Esq., was chosen Moderator to preside over the meeting and the regular business was then taken up.

The officers elected were as follows:

Selectmen; Henry Farwell, J. C. Billings, C. E. Barker.

Treasurer; J. U. Purington.

Collector; C. M. Wornell.

Auditor; C. Bisbee.

School Committee; F. A. Brown, J. S. Hutchins, N. F. Brown.

Agent; A. E. Herrick.

Constables; A. G. Smith, S. B. Twitchell, D. A. Coffin, Wm. T. Gunthorpe, I. C. Young, H. C. Barker, Chas. N. Swan, C. M. Wornell, Eli F. Cushman.

Sextons; C. F. Shaw, H. E. York, G. B. Lowell, C. L. Abbott, E. Bryant, W. J. Smith, James H. Swan, B. W. Kimball, Jacob Annis, Ira W. Bean.

Surveyors of wood, bark and lumber; W. L. Chapman, E. S. Kilborn, Eugene Bean, R. J. Virgin, H. C. Chase, A. G. Smith, I. S. Morrell, J. H. Barrows, Henry Bean, Chas. C. Merrill, J. M. Bartlett.

Truant Officers; Eli F. Cushman, Geo. A. Plaisted, C. L. Bartlett.

Voted to raise for roads and bridges, \$1,000.00 in money and \$2,500.00 in labor.

For schools, \$2,000.00.

For repair of school-houses \$150.00.

For text-books, \$150.00.

For support of poor and other charges, \$1,300.00.

For town officers, \$800.00.

For miscellaneous expenses \$300.00.

For town debt and interest on notes and bonds, \$2,500.00.

For Bethel Library, \$50.00.

For Memorial day, \$40.00.

At the meeting of the school committee Dr. J. A. Twaddle was elected supervisor.

Town Meeting at Albany.

At the town meeting at this place the following officers were elected:

D. A. Cummings, Clerk.

F. H. Bennett, H. B. McKee, J. R. Wheeler, Selectmen.

W. I. Beckler, Collector and Constable.

Chas. P. Pingree, S. E. Hazleton, School committee.

A. G. Bean, Town agent.

W. B. Cummings, Treasurer.

Mr. Arthur G. Wiley is in Washington, D. C., this week attending the inaugural ceremonies. He goes as the guest of the Boston Globe, he being one of the six Maine teachers to receive the largest number of votes in the recent Globe contest. Mr. Wiley is to be congratulated on his good fortune in thus being honored.

BETHEL. Valuation, \$819,704.00; rate per cent. money tax .012 on the dollar, number of polls 540, poll tax 2.00; rate per cent. labor tax highway .002, labor poll tax 1.75, highway labor tax 2.50; committed to collector, 10,616.54; liabilities, 86,822.46; assets, 13,771.20; leaving a balance of 18,721.28 against the town.

ALBANY. Valuation, \$117,260.00; number of polls 142, poll tax 1.50, rate per cent. 13 mills; total amount assessed, 2,467.08; liabilities, 2,338.44; resources, 1,990.19; leaving the town in debt, \$938.31.

Hood's PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it cures—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—take the One True Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure liver, this easy to take, easy to operate.

Hood's PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

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BETHEL LOCALS.

Mrs. Ezra Cross is visiting Miss Cross.

Mrs. Angie Stearns is away visiting friends.

Mr. Flood went to his home in Ellsworth Falls, Saturday.

Miss Eva Twaddle returned from Farmington last Saturday.

State detective Wornell went to Portland today on business.

Sheriff Penley went to Locke's Mills on business last Friday.

Miss Jessie Philbrook has been visiting friends in Waterville.

W. Bowler of Berlin spent last Sunday in Bethel with his brother.

Mrs. G. J. Hapgood returned to Bethel from Florida last Monday.

Officer Barker went to Wild River Monday night on official business.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. C. Philbrook, Thursday afternoon, 3.30.

WHEN billious or costive, eat a Cascaree, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Mrs. Harry Jordan has been entertaining her cousin, Miss Cummings, from Lewiston.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf of Farmington is at home visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Walker.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday, March 9th, at the home of Miss Cross on Church street.

The subject of the discourse at the M. E. church next Sunday morning will be "The Holy Spirit as the Comforter."

Mrs. Ira Jordan, Mrs. J. C. Billings and Miss Bert Burnham attended the meeting of the Relief Corps in Waterville last week.

A very young gentleman arrived at the home of George King last week, evidently with the intention of remaining there permanently.

Mr. A. W. Grover has secured an office in Cole block, and will be on hand, ready to attend to any pension business the three last days of each week for the present.

Powley Lowe, who is employed by Ed Coburn at Middle Dam, is at home for a few days. He says Mr. Coburn is doing a successful logging business this winter.

The Women's Auxiliary to the Maine Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Purington, Friday afternoon, 3.00 o'clock. It is hoped that all ladies interested in the mission work in our own state will be present.

There was a large meeting of Grangers at Patten's Hall yesterday. The Pomona Grange met at Bethel and an interesting meeting was enjoyed. There was a picnic dinner and speeches by several prominent grangers.

There have been some reports in circulation to the effect that the Chapman brook water was being polluted by the lumber camps. The matter has been investigated by the health officers and they report that there is no foundation for the rumors.

Charles Chute, recently of Vermont has moved to Bethel and will have charge of the corn shop. He will at once begin the manufacture of a large number of cans. Mr. Chute resided in Bethel a number of years and the corn raisers of this vicinity are glad to welcome him back.

Parish Meeting.

The Congregational Parish meeting was held at Garland Chapel Tuesday afternoon. The following business was transacted:

Rev. L. W. Hill, pastor of the M. E. Church at Ridgely, N. Y., some years ago suffered with a cancer of long standing on the lip and concluded to have it removed. About three weeks before the operation he purchased Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and continued taking it for some time after the cancer was removed. Ten long years have passed since then, and no trace of the ugly thing has returned.

This wonderful medicine acts as a nerve and blood food. It makes permanent cures of Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and all Women's Weaknesses. It restores the disordered liver to a healthy condition and cures constipation.

21 a bottle at druggists.

Watches

Why go without one when you can buy a good watch for \$5.00? The same watch some jewelers sell for \$7.00. Another leader is a 17 jewel G. M. Wheeler, or P. S. Bartlett movement in a 15 year old filled case for \$15. These are only two of many bargains which I have to offer. Remember every watch warranted to be just as represented.

Let me give you prices before you purchase, and I feel confident you will buy of me. Fine watch and jewelry repairing a specialty.

EDWARD KING,
THE JEWELER,
BETHEL, ME.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

All persons intending to teach school in the town of Bethel the present year will please meet at the brick school house in Bethel on Saturday, March 13th, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

J. A. Twaddle, supervisor.

Overseers J. C. Billings, of Poor.

C. E. Barker, of Poor.

Overseers J. C. Billings, of Poor.

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FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Senator Frye, in response to a recent inquiry, "What has Maine most reason to be thankful for?" said, "That her women are devoting themselves with renewed energy to self culture, and recognizing the widespread Women's Club movement as the channel through which the inspiration and impetus to this broader intellectual life has so largely come, he pays it a glowing tribute, and he finally places the emphasis where the most ardent advocates of the club idea would have the stress laid, when he sees in it 'the assurance that in the future the sons of the old Pine Tree State will be, wherever found, leaders among men.'"

It is this recognition of herself in her distinctively feminine functions and duties that the club woman covets. The doctrine that woman's first duty is toward the home has become inherent in the consciousness of the New England woman. There is little danger that it shall be displaced. But it is the larger conception of that duty that now claims thoughtful consideration. The New England village, with its peculiar social conditions, the chief glory of our new world civilization, as we believe it to be, makes countless demands upon its women. Usually with moderate income, often combining in herself the dual qualities of mistress and maid, with inherited traditions of housewifely perfection—from which may she never depart—with the mental activity of her highly wrought nervous organization, with countless aims and aspirations, which the spirit of our institutions unfailingly fosters, she is confronted by many problems, the satisfactory solution of which, we frankly confess, has not always been found. Reluctantly leaving this interesting phase of social condition, whose consideration certainly furnishes material for many yet unwritten magazine articles, let it be admitted that the tendency toward narrowness of outlook on the one hand, through absorption in her family cares, and the tendency to neglect of household demands in her search for broader horizons on the other, is the modern Scylla. or Charybdis, on which the unfortunate household of many an aspiring woman has suffered shipwreck.

To the village woman, therefore, we believe that the club idea promises special helpfulness, and will aid, in establishing that clearer perception of values, the nice distinction between essentials and non-essentials, in which lies the solution of many of her peculiar problems. The club spirit, is not localistic. It rarely seeks to overthrow social conditions, but rather, to better the existing ones. Women are wise enough to perceive, however, the power of organized effort.

They perceive that while fanatics may be needed to inaugurate sweeping reforms, it is not until principles have been adopted by people of well rounded mental development, gifted with that just perception of proportion, common sense, that they become a power. An eccentric can accomplish little in the way of social betterment, least of all an eccentric woman. But this great body of intelligent women, who are banded together for development along purely feminine lines, who give consideration to nothing not within the legitimate province of womanly activity and interests; but who have established themselves with an organization, the carefully framed provisions of which command the admiration of practiced parliamentarians, is surely destined to become a power in this country, of whose far reaching influence we can at this time have little conception.

All this as a prelude to the report of the forming of the Bethel Federation of Women's Clubs!

Some weeks ago there occurred to a bright Bethel Club woman the happy thought of joining the several women's clubs of the village in a Federation like those effected in our larger towns. The suggestion was brought before the Columbian Club, which received it with enthusiasm, and extended straightway an invitation to the clubs of three churches and to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to join them in such an organization. In response to this invitation a large number of representatives of the five clubs met last Friday afternoon in the parlor and audience room of Garland Memorial Chapel. The spirit of camaraderie and enthusiasm which characterized the gathering, gave unmistakable evidence that the proposal of union had found ready welcome. A temporary organization was effected by calling Miss Annie Cross to the chair and making Miss Susie B. Twitchell temporary secretary. Miss Cross opened the meeting with a few happy chosen remarks, and upon motion, steps were taken toward permanent organization by appointing a committee to draft constitution and by-laws. This committee submitted a brief constitution, which was adopted. The second article of constitution may be of interest to those who are curious to know the object of the organization. It reads: The object of this Federation shall be

literary and social culture, and cooperation in philanthropic and educational work, and suggests the possibilities which it is hoped lie before this new Federation. A committee on nomination, Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Mrs. O. M. Mason, Mrs. G. P. Bean, Mrs. H. C. Andrews and Miss A. M. Frye submitted the following ticket, which was elected.

President, Miss Annie Cross.

Vice Presidents, Mrs. T. H. Chapman, Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Mrs. J. U. Purington, Miss Annie M. Frye, Mrs. H. C. Andrews.

Secretary, Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

Treasurer, Mrs. C. Bisbee.

Then followed an exceedingly interesting programme. The history of each of the federating clubs was given in most entertaining manner. That of the Methodist club in a witty paper read by Mrs. Andrews. The story of Universalist literary circle was pleasingly told by Mrs. Barton. Mrs. Chandler gave an outline of the work of the W. C. T. U., interpolating her paper with frequent bright and forceful remarks. The record of the Ladies' Club, the oldest club organization of the village, was charmingly given by Mrs. H. Chapman, and Miss Annie M. Frye of the Columbian Club gave a very gracefully written and able paper on the work of that club (the first outside of the cities to join the State Federation), and the general scope and tendency of Club work. These accounts were followed by an entertaining paper by Mrs. Hamilton on George Muller, the consideration of so eminent a philanthropist being especially fitting a club which has for one of its avowed reasons for being the hope of philanthropic work. Another phase of activity which the new Federation embodies in its object, educational work was presented in a paper by Mrs. O. M. Mason, who has the distinction of having been for three years a member of the State Educational Committee of the Maine Federation. Mrs. Mason's paper was followed by an interesting paper on Cuba, read by Mrs. Bisbee. The ladies listened during the programme to a finely rendered piano solo by Miss Alice Billings, and a charming vocal solo by Miss Jane Gibson. The afternoon should clearly be recorded a most successful one in club annals, and we are sure that each club woman present carried out from that meeting a keen sense of being in close touch with the great sisterhood of clear-headed, warm-hearted women of our country, and that consciousness, perhaps, the strongest inspiration from this associated movement.

Saving Lives.

Doctors declare that cancerous growths "cannot be cured." Surgeons say they can cut them out, but that it only postpones the inevitable. The old trouble comes back. The poison is in the blood.

It from the outside. Make the blood pure and rich, then the disease "runs" itself out.

That is exactly what Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is good for.

Rev. L. W. Hill, pastor of the M. E. Church at Ridgely, N. Y., some years ago suffered with a cancer of long standing on the lip and concluded to have it removed. About three weeks before the operation he purchased Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and continued taking it for some time after the cancer was removed. Ten long years have passed since then, and no trace of the ugly thing has returned.

This wonderful medicine acts as a nerve and blood food. It makes permanent cures of Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and all Women's Weaknesses. It restores the disordered liver to a healthy condition and cures constipation.

21 a bottle at druggists.

Children's Column.

Conducted by Lena B. Ellingwood.

We are pleased to receive contributions of all sorts, letters, stories, poems, etc., for this department, and all communications should be addressed to Mrs. A. D. Ellingwood, Bethel, Me.

Dolly's Dream.

"Of what are you dreaming, dolly, asleep in your cozy cot?"

"You dear little darling do!"

"Perhaps it's about that dress, dear, I made for you new last week?"

"Of what are you dreaming, dolly? I wish you could only speak."

"You have made a mistake," cried dolly.

"As little girls often do."

"I speak when I find occasion."

"As well, I am sure, as you."

"My dreaming was far from pleasant, and this you can scarcely doubt."

"I dreamt that a stitch had broken."

"And, say, what was dropping out?"

"The little maid rubbed her eyelids."

"Astonishment reigned supreme."

"And found she a nap had taken."

"The dress was the dolly's dream."

"She took up her pet instantane."

"And turned it around about."

"When, lo, from an unstitched ankle."

"The saddest came dropping out."

Written for the News.

PUSSY WILLOWS.

Fred and Josie were having a gay time in the woods. They had started out that bright spring morning to gather May-flowers but had not been very successful in finding them. Josie had five or six of the "trailing beauties," as she called them, in one plump hand while with the other she held up her short blue skirt. Fred wandered on ahead looking eagerly for new wonders. Now he would stop and call his little sister to come and look at some squirrel leaping from bough to bough, or such nice, original little letters came with the lists. We thought one little girl looked at it very wisely when she said though she did not expect to win the prize, yet she thought she had learned enough in hunting out her words to pay her for the trouble. Some of the children, too, have thought it fun, and have been profitably amused for many hours. We would be glad to give a prize to each child who has been interested in the word hunt. Master Walter T. Wright is the winner, and we publish his letter this week. We did intend publishing the largest list of words in full, but it is so very large it would occupy fully two columns of the News, so it is quite out of the question. A few words in explanation of his list, however, may be welcome to those whose lists were smaller. In addition to a great number of Geographical names and words for which one would have to consult a Cyclopaedia, he made free use of the apostrophe, which occurs in "Children's Column," and of a very large number of his words made, practically, three words, in this way: using the singular, plural, and possessive. As these words may be a little beyond some of our smaller readers, we will make it plainer. Here was one of his words, and he not only had "hen" (singular), but "hens" (plural) and "hen's" (possessive). We congratulate our young friend on his success, and hope he will enjoy the book, "Jack Harkaway's School Days," which we give as a prize.

We shall publish all the letters, and hope all the little folks will write to us again. We publish below a list of those who took part in the contest, and the number of words each obtained:

Pearl Dougher, Boston, Mass., 1612

Vivian A. Dingley, Augusta, 377

Llanda Thomson, New York, 1005

Ada L. Dunham, W. Bethel, 560

Byron A. Cummings, Bethel, 161

Winona L. Edwards, Norway, 180

Wilma Brooks, Upton, 602

Gwendolyn Stearns, Grover Hill, 1200

Pearl D. Gould, Skowhegan, 700

Fred Murphy, W. Bethel, 790

Lottie E. Mason, W. Bethel, 728

Elvora R. Holt, Hanover, 150

Edith Brown, Grand Rapids, Mich., 496

Grace M. Mills, W. Bethel, 800

Vesta M. Woods, Bethel, 857

Mary E. Kimball, Albany, 143

Warren Chester Small, Newry Corners, 481

Lizzie C. Brown, Upton, 681

Nina L. Kimball, Albany, 228

Cora M. Annis, Brockton, 242

Leona M. Hill, Locke's Mills, 440

Edith Sawyer, Milan, 352

Grover C. Yates, Greenwood, 270

Fannie A. Swan, Chandler Hill, 210

Irene M. Strickland, Upton, 555

Alfreda M. Tyler, W. Bethel, 393

Walter V. Smith, Lowell, Mass., 306

Ethel L. Allen, W. Bethel, 665

Angie Abbott, Bethel, 741

Grace M. Flint, Portland, 724

Emma G. Kimball, Bethel, 198

Lilla G. Cummings, Albany, 384

Annie M. Austin, E. Bethel, 543

Carrie M. Wright, N. Newry, 1356

Hester Kimball, E. Bethel, 1117

Walter T. Wright, Bethel, 2665

Ivy V. Brown, E. Stoneham, 374

Albany, Me., Feb. 24, 1897.

Dear Editor:

I am a little girl twelve years old. My mamma takes your paper and I like to read the children's letters. I am trying for the prize you have offered to the children under 14. My mamma and papa went to Gorham and Berlin last Wednesday and stayed till Monday. My brother, Abner, and little sister, Nina, and I stayed alone; we had Miss Carrie Emery come down and stay with us nights. If this letter is printed I will try again.

Yours truly,
Mary E. Kimball.

Children's Column.

Conducted by Lena B. Ellingwood.

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"I dreamt that a stitch had broken."

"And, say, what was dropping out?"

"The little maid rubbed

THE COUNTY NEWS.

Short Paragraphs Collected by Our Correspondents, for the NEWS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

You are earnestly requested to send us the news from your locality every week. If you get out of station drop us a line.

In every town where we have not already got a correspondent we would like to make arrangements with some person to furnish us with items. Write us.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Frank Brown played the organ at a dance over to the Corner the evening of the 27th.

Miss Eliza Mason will go to Portland next week to visit her sister, Mrs. E. S. Skillings.

The Praying Band from Bethel held a very interesting meeting at the school-house the 28th.

Seth L. Mason, wife and daughter have returned from Buckfield where they have spent ten days with Mr. Mason's brother, J. B. Mason.

The West Bethel correspondent will have to wait till the "spirit moves" as I can explain the verses he speaks of. I am grateful for his kind words in regard to "Song of Sixpence."

ALBANY.

News is scarce in Albany.

T. T. Cole wants several men to cut spruce pulpwood.

Who are you going to have for selectmen next year, is all the talk, but no one can answer the question.

We have just got the town reports from the News office and a good job by both printers and town officers was done.

The members of the Grange are to give a drama "The Spy of Gettysburg" at the church, Monday 8th. The proceeds will go for the support of preaching. If good weather be permitted we look for a full house.

Now can't we afford to give a lift to the electric railroad, which must give back a good boost to the town and no doubt will help to develop some of our facilities for accommodating summer tourists? We understand that Massachusetts capitalists would put money at Hunt's Corner to build a boarding house if the electric road can be pushed through Albany to Bethel.

Gilbert Wardwell is confined to the house with his old trouble. He has been running down for about two weeks and many think he will never do any more business. Mr. Wardwell has served as one of the selectmen more years than any other man in town. He has been town treasurer and school committee several years. All are anxiously watching for his recovery.

EAST BETHEL.

J. H. Swan visited at So. Paris last week.

Thomas Glines recently visited this place.

Mr. Pingree and his violin are in the place.

Foye Brown has returned to his home in this place.

N. F. Swan spent last week with relatives at Gorham, N. H.

Gwendolyn Hazleton has returned to her home in Norway.

Mrs. S. E. Rich of Berlin, N. H., is stopping with her parents in this place.

LOVELL CENTER.

Our minister, Rev. C. L. Baker, is on a visit to Bethel attending conference.

Our next circle meets at the parsonage Friday, Mar. 5th. All are cordially invited.

The children of the Center celebrated Washington's birthday, Feb. 22nd. They had a fine supper and gave a fine entertainment of the olden times.

Rev. Mr. Young finished the program with very pleasing and laughable remarks. The admission was ten cents. The proceeds go to buy a flag for the school-house. Thank God for making these little hearts so patriotic; may they grow up to be loyal to their country, and true to their God, and may the stars and stripes ever wave over our bright and holy land.

\$500 Will Be Given

For any case of rheumatism which cannot be cured by Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy. The proprietors do not hide this offer, but print it in bold type on all their circulars, wrappers, printed matter, and through the columns of the newspapers everywhere. It will work wonders—one treatment curing any ordinary case; the full supply of two large bottles will be sent to any address by express on receipt of \$5, together with special directions for use. Agents wanted.

From Cripple Creek.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cold and cough left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good. G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser, Forsale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant's Pond.

NORTH NORWAY.

Alton Packard is canvassing for the Larkin Soap Company.

R. J. Frost had quite an ill turn the other night, but is out again now.

Mrs. Bertha Evans, from Woodville, N. H., is at Hartford Macalaster's now.

Mrs. Harvey Knapp is confined to her bed by a severe attack of the Grippe.

The Christian Endeavor Society have lately purchased a fine organ to use in the chapel.

Charles Deoster departed from Farrington's abode en route for Buckfield last week.

Mr. Holden, Dr. Brooks and O. P. Brooks were in this vicinity, selling fish, last week.

Mrs. Elmer Dunn has been appointed mail carrier for the next four years from next July.

School in the Chapel district finished the 28th after a very profitable term of eleven weeks.

Messrs. French are repairing their shingle mill as they have a large amount of sawing to do this spring.

DENMARK.

Dr. S. T. Brown's mother came last week to stop while with them.

We had quite a treat in the extra large and pictorial News last week.

Uncle Reuben Chadbourne is in our village, stopping at Mr. Walker's a few days.

Rev. Mr. Sargent exchanged pupils last Sabbath with Rev. Mr. Woodwell of Bridgton.

Mrs. Rowena Swan of Norway was at Mr. Witham's Saturday afternoon to see her sister, Hattie Farwell.

Dr. F. T. Brown and wife went to Norway and South Paris last week. He went courting and she visited her sister.

Mrs. Annie May Marble, who has been sick at the hotel at Hiram, a few weeks, where she had been at work, returned home last week.

Rev. D. B. Holt, of Bridgton, was in town last Friday, visiting the sick. He called on Mrs. Witham, who has been a long time sick.

Bailey Trumbull met with a mishap Saturday. A sled and load of wood passed over both legs below the knees, bruising them badly, but fortunately did not break them.

Fred Sanborn and Augustine Ingalls have been sawing birch at their mills the past week. Mr. Sanborn has put a man and one pair of horses hauling oak to Berry's Mills.

Will Allen's span of horses got unhitched at the post office Saturday and started at a lively pace toward home. Fortunately a young man, Jewett, ran and got on the sled and in a few minutes brought them back to the post office.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Emma Frost of Sebago, was at A. H. Witham's last Saturday. Her son Maynard is staying at Mr. Witham's and attending High School.

Our High School is having a week's vacation this week. We are having a very profitable term, taught by Mr. Chas. Stone of Bridgton; the best we have had for years.

Doings at the town meeting.

Moderator, A. D. Fessenden, Clerk, Dr. S. T. Brown, Selectmen, A. D. Fessenden, C. O. Pendleton, member of school committee; Treasurer, G. W. Gray; Collector and constable, Zebina G. Whitney. Tax collected for 2½c on a dollar.

Money raised for common schools, \$850.00; school house repairs, \$125.00; school books, \$125.00; free high school, \$300.00; road and bridges, \$1,500.00; support of poor, \$500.00; town charges, \$500.00.

Heart Trouble Quickly Cured.

A Convincing Testimonial.

"For 19 years I suffered from heart trouble. During that time I was treated by five different physicians. All of them claimed that I could not be cured. I was greatly troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation and pain in the side. It became excruciating, or excruciating in the least, the pain in my side became very severe. At times it seemed as though needles were shooting through my side. Sometimes in the month of November last, I commenced taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and in a few days I had never been able to do before. I can now sleep on my left side, something I had never been able to do before. I am much better health than ever before. I would recommend all sufferers from heart trouble to try Dr. Miles' invaluable remedy without delay."

MISS ELLA KURTZ, 518 Wright St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it. 6 bottles for \$5.00. It will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

BRIDGTON ACADEMY.

Geo. N. Bishop was among us a few days ago. He is attending school at Hebron Academy.

A base ball cage is being made under the chapel; this is what the boys have always wished for.

Prin. C. C. Spratt went to Oxford Monday, Mar. 21st, as one of the judges at the O. H. S. prize speaking contest.

The cast of a twenty-four pound salmon has been recently presented to the Academy by W. H. Allen and J. C. Mead.

Misses Wadsworth and Perry, B. A. 94, have been making a short stop among their many friends in this vicinity.

Our preceptor, Miss Libby, has left us on account of poor health; she will be back at the opening of the summer term.

Martyn Summerbell of Lewis town delivered a very interesting lecture on "Woman's Wit and Wisdom," in the chapel Wednesday evening, Feb. 24th.

Miss Edna H. entertained the Reading Club at her home Friday evening, March 26. This was the last one of the term, and she entertained them in a manner long to be remembered.

Misses Miller and Libby entertained the Senior and Junior classes and friends in the dining-room of the Gymnasium, on Friday evening, Feb. 19th. The evening was passed very pleasantly playing cards and singing "College Songs." The company broke up at a late hour, all voting it a great success.

MASON.

A. A. Richmond is working for A. H. Tyler.

Cleve Brown is working for E. H. Morrill.

S. O. Grover is drawing birch for E. P. Bennett.

Irving Hutchinson is drawing birch for West Bethel.

George Bennett is working for D. E. Mills, cutting birch.

F. I. Bean is drawing birch for A. E. Tyler to West Bethel.

Dayton Merrill sawed for L. N. Bartlett one day last week.

The agent for the Standard sewing machine was in town the past week.

The officers chosen at the annual town meeting were:

Moderator, C. F. Brown, Clerk, C. F. Brown, Selectmen, C. F. Brown, E. H. Hutchinson, O. G. Mason.

Treasurer, F. I. Bean, Road Commissioner, Irving Hutchinson.

School Committee for three years, Mrs. Ida L. Brown, Mrs. Fannie Tyler.

Town Agent, F. I. Bean, Sexton, F. I. Bean, Collector and Constable, F. I. Bean.

Paid for the collection of taxes five cents on a dollar.

Voted to raise for the support of schools eighty dollars.

Voted to raise for the repair of roads two hundred and fifty dollars.

Voted to raise twenty dollars to improve the burial ground.

Voted to raise one hundred dollars for town officers bills.

Voted to raise ten dollars for the repair of school buildings.

The town report shows assets over liabilities to be one hundred dollars.

FRYEBURG.

News is scarce this week.

Mrs. Macalaster is visiting with her cousin, Mrs. Dana Macalaster.

E. R. Macalaster and H. F. Pray were in Norway and vicinity the past week, but are expected home the first of this week.

The Mud City and Methodist circle met at Mrs. Howard's last Wednesday. The Mud City circle gave an oyster supper. The Methodist circle met last Friday at the church at the Harbor, and gave an exhibition, which was very good.

BROWNFIELD.

The following officers were elected at town meeting last Monday:

Moderator, L. R. Gills, Rep.; Clerk, H. F. Fitch, Rep.; Selectmen, Simon Hanson, Chas. Lincoln, W. P. Brooks, Democrats; Treas., Thomas Walker, Rep.; School Committee, H. F. Fitch, W. L. Gatchell, Republicans; Road Commissioner, M. D. Seavey, Dem.

Auditor, L. R. Gills, Rep. It was a full meeting for a cold day. The thermometer registered twenty degrees below zero. There were 225 votes thrown.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mrs. Nettie McDonald spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Inez Brown of East Bethel is visiting at R. W. Kilgore's.

Mrs. Coolidge and Mrs. Wight visited their parents last week.

Miss Sena Littlehale of Bethel visited friends in town last week.

Willie Thompson is stopping with his brother, who is very sick.

Miss Maenette Littlehale has gone to Sunday River to teach a private school.

The North Newry Lyceum met at the Branch school house last Saturday night with a large attendance. The next lyceum will meet March 13th.

CASCAHOL stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

LIVE QUESTIONS.

A Series of Articles Contributed by Advanced Thinkers.

CITIZENS OF THE WORLD.

A distinguished member of congress, as an exploring party of that body was closing a long visit to the Pacific coast, pronounced an oracle on the comfortable piazzas of a Grand hotel which is well worth remembering.

The duties of the committee had required that the members should pass up the "coast," as the natives call it, from "Amst. Jane," or Tia Juana, as the southwestern corner of this nation is called, as far north as Vancouver sound. They had discharged this duty and had doubtless discharged it well, when the oracle was delivered. In the afternoon comfort of a breeze which had passed 10,000 miles across the ocean, with a cigar not yet exhausted, which was good enough for its purpose, the senator said, that on the first opportunity when he could expect success he would introduce a joint resolution into congress, providing that each member, as soon as he was elected, should be sent on a well planned journey through all the states and all the territories, that he might have personal knowledge of what the country is whose service he was to have in hand.

The senator expressed the belief, which is certainly well founded, that the nation would save in money and gain in administration if such a plan could be carried out.

He was certainly right in this opinion, and this is no matter of pleasure or of the affairs of a single nation. Mr. Morison said very wisely in his Phi Beta Kappa address last month: "The new epoch must, from its very nature, become universal. The manufacture of power has given the means of traversing the entire globe with a speed which brings all races together. It will gradually substitute the natural boundaries of convenient government for accidental tribal divisions. It will finally make the human race a single whole, working for things which we cannot yet understand."

We cite these opinions of two distinguished men, because the excellent counsel they involve is applicable to the whole business of education and is public in our systems of education, and in our lives, as those who manage them are too apt to forget.

The whole tendency of life in our time requires not simply a national, but a cosmopolitan direction of education. Men are really sons of the world now, as they never have been before, and the boy or girl who is educated with the old and now absurd notion that the village where the schoolhouse is is the capital of the world is destined to receive many shocks and to make many blunders, all of which might have been avoided.

The jobbing merchants have found this out, and they know that they must send their young men over the whole country if they would know the needs of different localities and be able to provide for it. Adam Smith taught that demand created supply. We have learned that a supply, well provided, creates in turn a new demand. The enterprise which has sent these boys "drummers," the pioneers of civilization as they have been called, into other countries, that the traveler may know what those nations want and that the nations may know what the country has to sell, has been well rewarded. The steady increase in our exports of manufactured goods shows that the nation is reaping the reward of such enterprise.

But if our young men, not to say our women, are to take on a cosmopolitan habit in education, our schools must do more in this line than they like to do. I can remember when the arrival of a boy fresh from Paris, with a good French accent and easy way of speaking that language, was a source of real terror in a well appointed school. "What shall we do about his marks? It will not be fair to mark him on the same scale with the other boys,"—as if the giving of marks was the whole business of a schoolmaster. Really, the arrival of such a boy might have been made a blessing to all the other boys in school. They would have learned more French from him under any sensible handling of the case than they would have learned from any primer or reading book. Now the opportunities for such education in our country are endless. Fortunately for us, there is hardly a public school in one of the larger cities in which the ability of some of the children to speak German, French or Italian might not be utilized for the conversational habits of the others. An American banker who had gone through the whole course of our higher public education used to say that when he went to Paris for any primer or reading book, he was so stupid that they did not understand their own language. This was a good natured method of criticizing the training he had received in that language. Now one boy from Paris, from Bordeaux or Lyons in the class in which he was, would have given him the just habit of listening to real French and the habit of imitating a speaker of real French, which was what he had not had given to him in the elaborate arrangements of school committees.

It is too much to ask, as the United States senator asked, that all our school children of the proper age may be sent to Paris to learn French. But we can send those of them who are so sent when they are between the ages of 16 and 25 years. They gain the advantages which, under the old wander-jahr, the German apprentice, released from his first training, received in the new cities and cities which were new to him. But if we cannot send our children round the world we can at least see that they are made familiar with the habits of thought, not to say the habits of work, of the various nations of the world.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or \$1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Stealing Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

DR. H. H. TUKEY, SURGEON DENTIST,

ANDOVER CORNER, ME.

I wish to inform the citizens of Andover and surrounding towns that I am prepared to call at houses if convenient to come to my office and perform all parts of DENTISTRY. Having had twenty years experience in Portland and Westbrook, I feel free in guaranteeing satisfaction in all cases.

Artificial Teeth, \$8.00 and \$3.00. Warranted the Very Best. Fillings, 50c. and Upwards. Teeth extracted without pain with our new Anesthetic. Warranted to be perfectly harmless.

Will be at Andover the FIRST TUESDAY of each month, and Bangor the SECOND TUESDAY of each month.

For Sale.

We have at the News office a new sewing machine, taken in payment for advertising space, which we will sell cheap for cash. The machine was made by the New Home Sewing Machine Co., and is a very pretty and durable machine. Any one contemplating purchasing a sewing machine will do well to call at the News office and look this one over.

NEWS PUBLISHING CO., Bethel, Maine.

CARPETS CAN BE BOUGHT BY MAIL.

We sell a great many Carpets by Sending Samples to Select from. You may want to buy one that way.

ALL WOOL CARPETS. Per yard, 45c, 55c, & 60c.

UNION CARPETS, part wool. Per yard, 39c, 40c, & 45c.

TAPESTRY CARPETS. Per yard, 55c, 65c, & 75c.

STRAW MATTINGS. Per yard 15c, 20c, & 25c.

OIL CLOTHS. Per yard 18c, 25c, 30c, & 40c.

We make a specialty of Carpets, Rugs and Draperies.

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt attention.

THE ATKINSON FURNISHING CO.

LEWISTON, ME.

We Pay the Freight.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.,

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs, First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

WHY?

Yes, why do Bicyclists become

KEATING ENTHUSIASTS?

They note the quick response as the pedal is touched, the smoothness of motion as they glide along, the perfectness of the frame under the hardest strains and then discover why we ask them to

SEE THAT CURVE!

No Swaying Frames. No binding of bearings.

Catalogue, KEATING WHEEL CO., Middletown, Conn.

WE CARRY

Flour, Groceries, Grain, Feed, Etc.

Our Stock is always Fresh and up to date. If you want fair treatment, call on us for your supplies.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON,

Near R. R. Station.

Hastings Bros.,

FOR

Sap Buckets, Sap Spouts, Sap Carriers, Syrup Cans.

F. E. TAINTER,

MUSIC DEALER,

42 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me

CHICKERING & SONS, PACKARD, ESTEY and STERLING.

Pianos & Organs.

Everything in Musical Merchandise.

Sheet Music and Books.

We carry the largest line of Musical Goods in the state. Established over 30 years. Prices guaranteed rock bottom. SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

F. E. TAINTER, LEWISTON, ME.

Spring

Is Almost Here And

House Cleaning

Is Near at Hand.

The Following Goods will then be in order:—

New Lace Curtains for a chamber or the parlor.

Sash Curtain Material, Chenille Curtains and Table Covers.

Rugs.

Bed Spreads, Bureau Scarfs, Stamped Linen, Fancy China Silks, Silk Fringe for picture throws and other articles.

Plushes and Tapestries for upholstery.

An elegant line of the above named goods at the very lowest prices possible can be found at

Noyes & Andrews

DRY GOODS STORE, NORWAY, ME.

Sure Pointer!

There is no more sure pointer toward the character of the

INSURANCE

I am writing, and the prompt and careful manner in which I intend to do it, than the steady increase of my business. It nearly doubled last month.

WM. W. BURLINGAME, ROOM 2, NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, BERLIN, N. H. OVER POST OFFICE.

Time Will Tell

the good qualities of our clothing. It is not constructed for looks alone, but is made for wear as well as looks. Both these qualities are combined in our clothing, with the additional attractiveness of low prices.

Some of our Spring goods are beginning to arrive—we want you to see them.

BOYS SUITS. Many patterns. All the Novelties.

COLLARS & CUFFS. Many choice patterns in linen, celluloid and fibre. NECKWEAR. A new line just opened. All the popular fancies in puffs, teck, bows and four-in-hands.

YOUTH'S SUITS. Many choice patterns that you will only find here, low prices too.

MEN'S SUITS. Here's the place to find suits that fit well, wear well and look well and are low priced.

of anything in the line of Clothing or Furnishings make up a list of what you wish, send it to us accompanied by the money and we will send what you want and refund your money if not satisfied.

H. B. FOSTER,

Oswald & Armstrong,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

Readers of This Paper

Should Take Advantage

OF THE

LOW PRICES WE ARE NOW OFFERING.

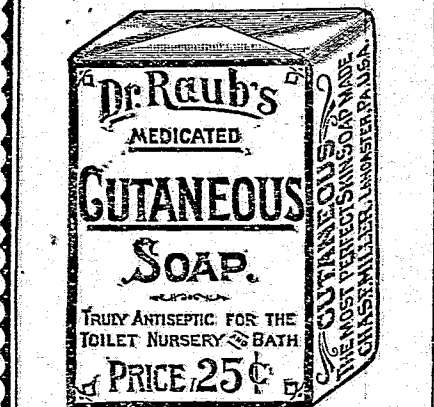
Figured Wool Challies, were 25c yd. now, **9c. yard.**
 28 inch Percales..... were 9c. yard for **5c. yard.**
 Ladies' Black Figured Dress Skirts, were 4.00 **\$2.19 EACH.**
 Ladies' \$10. Garments..... for only **\$2.50**

Ladies' Mackintoshes Navy Blue, Double Texture, were 6.50, only... 3.98.
 Foster Hook Kid Gloves in Shades of Tan and Black, worth \$1. only... 69.
 Boston Bags, 3 trades that can't be duplicated at these prices..... 50, 69, 75c EACH.
 54 inch Scotch Novelty Dress Goods were 1.00 yd. for..... 50 yd
 Lowest prices on Sheetings and Table Linen.
 When in town look over.....
 NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS & SILKS, GARMENTS, ETC.
 Our Lace Department is full of varieties in Laces, Hamburgs, Chiffons, All-overs, Fishnets, etc.
 Agents for *Butterick Patterns*.
 Mention the News when ordering goods.

OSWALD & ARMSTRONG

LEWISTON, ME.

"Nothing else like it"
 The most refreshing and
 pleasant Soap for the skin.



It lasts twice as long as others.
 A trial will convince you of its great
 merit. Will please
CHARLES F. MILLER,
 MR. OF FRENCH MILLED TOILET
 SOAPS AND PERFUMERY,
 Lancaster, Penn.
 ESTABLISHED, 1829.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It
 retains the digested food too long in the bowels
 and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion,
 headache, etc.

Hood's Pills

gastion, bad taste, coated
 tongue, sick headache, in-
 digestion, etc. Hood's Pills
 cure constipation and all its
 results, easily and thoroughly. 28c. All druggists.
 Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
 The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PICKING CHICKENS TO MUSIC

Queer Customs of the Italian Fowltry
 Dealers of San Francisco.

The sailor has his musical shanty to
 which he keeps time as he trots about the
 capstan until the anchor is hoisted to
 the wagon, and these songs are familiar
 to many, but who ever heard or saw a
 gang of Italian chicken pickers sing and
 denude fowls to the time of the music?

Such a scene can be witnessed any
 Friday evening in season at the City
 Street market, while the employees of
 the big poultry houses that have their
 places of business there are preparing for
 the sale of the chickens that the housewife
 buys for the Sunday dinner.

The men select themselves in a half
 circle and each takes a fowl. One strikes
 a sharp knife across the throat puts
 the unfortunate squawking broiler out
 of its misery, and then the foreman of
 the gang starts his song. As they catch
 the air and the time the others chime
 in, and in an instant the plucking be-
 gins. With rhythmic motion the nimble
 fingers grasp the feathers and pull them
 out during all the time of the song.

Feathers fly in all directions, but the
 song goes on until the last pinfeathers
 are removed and the carcasses are tossed
 into a pile, ready for the man who puts
 on the finishing touches and prepares
 them for the inspection of prospective
 purchasers.

The rapidity with which a chicken is
 stripped of its feathers is astonishing to
 the uninitiated who have tried it but a
 few times, and so adept have these men
 become that they finish their fowls al-
 most simultaneously, and the process is
 repeated in unison. Three dozen birds
 are not considered a heavy night's work
 for one man, and when pressed for time
 they manage to compass even more than that.

The song they sing is remarkably lively
 and sweet and much resembles the
 song of the fishermen as they row their
 boats, though the time is much faster.
 —San Francisco Call.

FOOD FOR THE CATS.

English Sparrows Have to Fight For Their
 Lives In London.

If left to himself, the London sparrow
 would probably multiply exceedingly,
 for there is enough waste from every
 human household to keep at least one
 pair of sparrows. That would give some-
 thing like 1,500,000 sparrows to the
 area of greater London. But these fig-
 ures do not represent actual facts. The
 sparrow population is rigorously kept
 down, not by want of food, but by the
 zoeo, for instance, where food and
 shelter abound, the birds seem to breed
 at all seasons of the year—but by the
 operation of the natural enemy, that
 great fact in all wild life, which even
 the progressive London sparrow cannot
 avoid. The natural enemy in this case
 is the London cat. If any one will count
 up the number of houses in his or her
 knowledge which do not possess a cat,
 the numbers and variety of the natural
 enemy will become apparent. For
 people keep more cats than rich people,
 so the small houses abound in cats.

Rich folk's cats which have large

houses, as a rule, only catch the spar-
 rows on their own estate, but poor cats
 have to peech at large, and their navages
 among the young sparrows, and their pro-
 ductions. It has been observed that a spar-
 row killing cat bags on an average two
 young birds a day. No amount of cor-
 rection seems to prevent their indulg-
 ence in this form of sport. They know
 it is wrong, but it is too fascinating.
 One young cat of the writer's acquaint-
 ance went into a fit after a mild beating
 for killing young sparrows, and as soon
 as he recovered went off to catch an-
 other. A cat in the same house which
 was surprised with two naked needles in
 its mouth slipped them underneath a
 mat on the stairs when it saw its mis-
 tress approaching. Nature is too strong
 for them, and the drawing room pussy
 seems up to the eyes in cat to rodent. The
 for sport than the stable cat.—London
 Spectator.

Spanish Inefficiency.

Spanish inefficiency has been shown
 up in a ludicrous way by the recent self
 floating of the new cruiser *Princesa de*
Asturias at Cadiz. The vessel, which it
 had taken seven years to build, got stuck
 in the mud and was able to rodent. The
 her over a month ago. After trying their
 best to float her without success for 30
 days the Spanish engineers gave up the
 job, adopting the usual Micawber policy
 of Spain of waiting for something to
 turn up. They were justified by the
 cruiser's slipping into the water of her
 own accord one afternoon when no one
 was watching her.

The Green Cross.

In addition to the Red Cross and the
 White Cross there has just been estab-
 lished in Vienna a new order, to be
 known as the Green Cross. Its object is
 to give succor to Alpine climbers and
 excursionists in mountain regions. It
 originated in the Austrian Alpine club.
 The intention is to establish links on
 high mountains and to keep supplies and
 relief stores or boxes containing articles
 likely to be required in emergencies at
 conveniently located points.

A FAMOUS RECIPE.

How the Hoboken Turtle Club Concocted
 Its Mince Honored Turtle Soup.

Good livers will be interested in this
 recipe.

By it 150 pounds of turtle will pro-
 duce 30 gallons of soup. It is the recipe
 used by the Hoboken Turtle club for
 many generations, and the original
 recipe is now in the hands of the stew-
 ard of the club.

Take a kettle of 30 gallons capacity
 and fill nearly full of water. Put in 8
 sets of calves' feet (32), well cleaned,
 and 30 cubes of beef. To this add 3
 dozen parsley, 1 dozen leeks, half pack
 of small onions and eat and pepper to
 suit. Boil the whole to rags, about 20
 hours.

Kill the turtle, scald off the thin out-
 side glaze, portion and take off fins. Put
 the shell, cut into small pieces, and
 boil in water until the citron comes off.
 Then add the turtle meat, also cut in
 small pieces. To this add the meat of 8
 calves' heads which have been suffi-
 ciently boiled to remove the skin.

Strain off the stock through a fine
 sieve. Strain twice out of pot and back
 again. Now add citron and boil three
 hours. Then add turtle meat and calves'
 heads and be sure to keep well stirred to
 avoid burning.

When cooked and poured into vessels,
 let it get perfectly cool before covering
 up or touching with a spoon. It should
 assume a gelatinous consistency. Keep
 at same temperature. Use 3 gallons each
 of claret, sherry and brandy.

Original recipe in possession of M. P.
 Phillips, steward Hoboken Turtle club.
 —New York Herald.

About 25,000 immigrants come to the

Donation of Canada annually. Of these,
 however, an average of 7,800 skip across
 the border to the United States each
 year. They simply take advantage of
 the rates and inducements offered by
 the Canadian authorities to get a cheap
 way of coming to the United States. In
 addition to these immigrants, the French
 Canadians are fairly tumbling over the
 another to get out of the Dominion and
 into the United States. Thousands come
 every year. All this is curious, but it
 will never be any different till Canada
 becomes a part of the American Union.

A Real Bargain.

"Dear," she said, and her sweetest
 and most engaging smile illumined her
 face, "if you had a handsome lap robe,
 could you use it?"

"Certainly not," he replied. "You
 know very well that we haven't a vehi-
 cle of any description."

"That's what I thought," she return-
 ed, "so I have packed it away. Later,
 when we are wealthy and keep horses,
 we can."

"Packed it away?" he exclaimed, in-
 terrupting her. "Packed what away?"

"Why, the lap robe," she answered
 sweetly.

"But we haven't a lap robe," he pro-
 tested.

"Oh, yes, we have," she returned.
 "It happened to stumble into that de-
 partment of one of the big stores today,
 and they had marked the photograph with
 low that I felt I ought to get one of
 them before the opportunity slipped
 away."

"But we don't need it,"—

"Not now, but we may," she inter-
 rupted. "It's just as well to get these
 things when they can be had at a bar-
 gain, and this was a real bargain. You
 men are very thoughtful about such
 things. You would never have thought
 of buying this robe now. You wouldn't
 have the foresight, but would have
 waited until you had a horse, and then,
 very likely, you would have to pay a
 dollar more for it."—Mercantile Jour-
 nal.

Photography Beats the Fakirs.

The Indian "mango" trick, in which
 a plant is seen to grow up from the
 feet of a few minutes, has been done
 in a new way by M. Michael Corday of
 the Ecole Polytechnique in France. M.
 Corday employs the well known cine-
 matograph, or apparatus for producing
 "living photographs"—that is to say,
 photographic images endowed with
 movement and apparently with life. A
 rose plant is photographed at intervals
 during its growth until the flower buds
 and blooms. The photographs thus
 taken are combined by the cinematog-
 raph and projected on a screen, so as
 to represent the development of the
 plant in a short time. The number of
 photographs taken in six months should
 be equal to the number which the sen-
 sitive hand of the cinematograph will
 continue. Obviously the same plan will
 be able to show the changing aspects of
 the country during the seasons in one
 progressive illusion, and we venture to
 suggest that it might be employed with
 advantage in illustrating various scien-
 tific experiments and natural processes
 of an evolutionary or gradual sort.—
 London Globe.

Two Fists and a Bowie In One.

Chief of Police Keefe has in his pos-
 session probably the most unique weap-
 on ever seen in the city of Jacksonville.
 It is a combination double barreled pis-
 tol and bowie and was used in Mis-
 souri by a "regular" who that state
 was going through the throes of the pro
 and anti slavery discussion.

The blade of the bowie is about 13
 inches long and protrudes from a hilt
 between two small pistol barrels, each
 about 6 inches long. The hilt and the
 barrels are one and the same. When
 the hilt is cocked into position, two
 triggers, concealed in the stock, come
 forth, and then the weapon is ready for
 use, with both barrels and 12-inch
 of cold steel.

A number of men, it is said, belong-
 ing to one organization in Missouri
 were armed with these weapons, which
 were secured direct from Paris. This
 one in particular seems to be almost
 new.—Florida Times-Union.

Friend—I say, Dashed.

Friend—I say, Dashed, I suppose you
 heard about our house being broken into
 the other night?

Artist—No, I hadn't heard. Did they
 take much?

Friend—A couple of watches, some
 silver, a suit of clothes, and, it's a funny
 thing, they took that picture you
 painted me. They cut it out of the
 frame, and—

Artist (interrupting excitedly)—By
 Jupiter, old man, you don't say so.
 Why, my fortune!

Friend—And nipped off with the
 frame, the beggars.

Artist—Ah, did they? It's rather fun-
 ny, isn't it? Good day.

Friend—Good day.—Pearson's Week-
 ly.

What to Eat.

The carpenter, hatterback, the watch-
 maker, minute padding, the printer,
 the wheelwright, the upholsterer, the
 snapper, stuffing, the plumber, long bill
 snipe; the blacksmith, hammered
 snipe; the baker, ground pheasant; the
 ballconist, angel food; the clown, cap-
 sars; the glove-maker, lady fingers; the
 shoemaker, soles; the milliner, feathers;
 his own words; the butcher, swallows;
 the oarsman, crabs; the tramp, any old
 thing.—Up to Date.

The Four Leaf Clover.

The four leaf clover has been consid-
 ered both in England, Ireland and
 America as a lucky "find," the acci-
 dental lighting upon one being regard-
 ed as foreshadowing some good fortune
 to the finder. In some parts of Ireland the
 presentation of a four leaf clover by a
 young man to a young woman is con-
 sidered equivalent to "popping the ques-
 tion."

His Funny Little Way.

Clara—He has such a funny little
 way of kissing me on the back of the
 neck.

Mande—Well, you know he can't see
 your face from there.—Taggart's Times.

Real Modesty.

"Wonder why old Skinner's funeral was
 private?"

"Family didn't have enough grief to
 make a good display, I guess."—De-
 troit News.

His Free Confession.

The following story, which hails from
 a north country town, shows there are
 widely varying ideas as to what consti-
 tutes voluntary testimony on any sub-
 ject.

"Did I understand you to say that this
 job voluntarily confessed his share in
 the mischief done to the schoolhouse?"
 asked the magistrate, addressing the de-
 termined looking female parent of a
 small and dirty boy.

"Yes, sir, he did," the woman re-
 sponded. "I just had to persuade him a
 little, and then he told me the whole
 thing voluntarily."

"How did you persuade him?" queried
 his worship.

"Well, first I gave him a good hid-
 ing," said the firm parent, "and then I
 put him to bed without any supper and
 took his clothes away and told him he'd
 stay in bed till he confessed what he'd
 done. And in less than an hour he con-
 fessed the whole story voluntarily."—Pear-
 son's Weekly.

Three-fourths of all the meat products

exported from this country go to Great
 Britain. She took from us last year
 108,000,000 pounds of ham alone and
 204,000,000 pounds of beef and mutton.
 We shipped abroad in 1896 \$600,000 worth of
 hams, and England took nearly all of
 these.

TOWNS AROUND.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Born, Feb. 26th, to the wife of
 Charles Ayer, a son.

The spool mill has been running
 only part of the time the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Lapham
 visited at Charles Lapham's quite
 recently.

George Lapham has sold a box
 of Larkins soap and secured a type-
 writer as a premium.

Harry Etheridge, of Bethel, and
 Charles Perham, of Bryant's Pond,
 are working for S. S. Fell.

All of the farmers on Howe Hill
 have their ice in. The ice has been of
 excellent quality this year.

Mrs. Maud Lapham and Mrs.
 Blanche Lapham entertained the
 Ladies' Circle, at the hotel hall,
 Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Ruth Young, who has been
 caring for Mrs. Ellery Park of
 Bethel for some weeks, is now
 caring for Mrs. Charles Ayer.

A. W. Wales of Massachusetts is
 boarding this winter at A. L.
 Emery's. Master Arthur Ayer is
 stopping there for awhile also.

Dana Grant, the optician, is
 to Portland this month and will
 have a cataract removed from each eye.

H. C. Ayer, who has been haul-
 ing lumber for Sylvester Cole to
 South Paris, has completed his
 work and returned home.

Rev. Mr. Bounds is on the sick
 list; his friends fear he will have
 a run of fever. Dr. Buckman of
 Bryant's Pond is attending him.

Mrs. Bounds, who has been sick
 for several weeks, is much better.

George Ayer has gone to Bryon,
 to work in a birch mill. He has
 moved his furniture up to his
 father's, A. J. Ayer, and is board-
 ing his wife and little girl at his
 sister's, Mrs. Carrie Green, in
 Mexico. Ernest Herick takes his
 place, taking the mail to and from
 the station.

At the recent election of officers
 in Franklin Grange, H. H. Cushman
 was elected Master; Geo. W.
 Bacon, Secretary; James Bowker,
 Overseer, and Mrs. Emily Felt,
 Chaplain. Mr. Bacon has served
 as Secretary for quite a number of
 years, and is annually elected with-
 out a dissenting vote. William S.
 Davis has been the Master for the
 two years previous, but declined a
 re-election. During the two years
 he was Master, Brother Davis was
 in his chair at the hour of opening
 of every meeting, not missing one.
 Let us hear from some other
 Grange Master that has done as
 well, better would be impossible.
 Mr. Davis lives five or six miles
 from the Grange Hall.

GILEAD.

Wedding bells again to ring, says
 report.

Albert Farwell recently got one
 of his fingers badly cut by an auger.

A quiet wedding recently took
 place at the home of Edison Lary.

The contracting parties being his
 twin daughter, Hittie, to Neddie
 Griffin of Hastings.

Town meeting today, Monday.

The following were elected:

Selectmen and overseers of the
 poor, 1st, A. J. Blake; 2nd, S. A.
 Coffin; 3d, A. T. Heath; Town
 clerk, J. W. Kimball; Town treas-
 urer, T. G. Lary.

Charles Cole is a happy man now
 days. He trots a baby girl on his
 knee; also Arthur Bennett puts on a
 grave face as he hears the cries of
 the little one waking him from his
 nightly slumbers.

As Samuel Fogg was coming home
 from Bear river, last Sunday
 morning early, near the crossing
 at Protection Wall his horse
 took the railroad going some dis-
 tance when he was met by a special
 freight train. Mr. Fogg knowing
 his situation hustled out and got the
 horse by the head and off the track
 in time to save any accident to him-
 self or horse. The puny was
 completely demolished.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most won-
 derful medicinal discovery of the age, pleas-
 ant and refreshing to the taste, not gently
 and effectively cures liver and bowels
 cleaning the entire system, dispels colds,
 colds, headache, fever, habitual constipation
 and biliousness. Please buy and try a box
 of C. C. Cathartic, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold
 and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Reliable Agents Wanted.

BUFFALO WHEEL CO.,
 BUFFALO, N. Y.

Correspondence Invited.

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